

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1051-1060

Cheyenne glanced at Regina coldly and held Lucas's hand. "He's my husband, not a freeloader."

"Haha, that's so funny!" Regina laughed hysterically. "Cheyenne, is your husband a joker? Did he just say that he's here to bid on the plot of land in the eastern suburbs of DC? How hilarious!

"As I just said, the starting price of this land is five hundred million dollars! I'm afraid you and your husband can't even afford fifty thousand!

"Also, you don't need to cover up for your husband. Our college classmates told me that your husband is penniless and jobless, and he lives off of you entirely!

"Given his status and financial ability, what can he possibly bid for? This is hilarious! I just found out today that your husband is not only a freeloading gigolo, but he also loves puffing himself up to get humiliated. This is too funny!"

Regina laughed widely, as if Lucas was a great joke.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced at Regina without saying anything.

But Cheyenne couldn't stand it any longer. With a stern expression, she snapped coldly, "Enough, Regina! On account that we were college classmates, I can ignore you for mocking me, but you can't insult my husband! Apologize to him immediately!"

Regina had just said so many unpleasant things about Cheyenne, but Cheyenne didn't fall out with her. But after hearing Regina mock Lucas, she couldn't stand it any longer.

Regina's face darkened, and she stopped pretending to be close to Cheyenne. "Hmph, Cheyenne Carter, who do you think you are? Why should I apologize to a loser?

"Do you think you're still the school belle whom everyone is courting after you've married a loser? You're just an old and haggard woman living a miserable life. You can't even enter this auction. Why are you acting proud in front of me?"

Cheyenne was so angry by what Regina said that she was shaking all over.

Holding Cheyenne's hand, Lucas suddenly asked, "Honey, don't you think this woman's mouth is too foul and that she's asking for a beating?"

Cheyenne nodded without hesitation. Since college, Regina had been going against her in every possible way, and now, she went from bad to worse just because she had gotten herself a fiancé from one of the eight most powerful families in DC. She really deserved a beating!

"Okay, I got it." Lucas chuckled, then suddenly raised his hand and slapped Regina's face!

Cheyenne, Regina, and Nicholas were dumbfounded!

Regina widened her eyes in disbelief, covered her numb cheek, and pointed at Lucas. "You... you bastard, how dare you hit me?!"

Lucas said indifferently, "Your mouth is too foul. I'm just teaching you a small lesson. If you dare to continue being rude to my wife, you'll get a taste of my other methods!"

Regina was on the verge of going crazy, but when she made eye contact with Lucas, she was so frightened that she shuddered and chickened out, even though she had a mouthful of expletives for him.

"Honey, look, he actually had the audacity to hit me even though I'm your woman!" Regina hugged Nicholas's arm and complained sobbingly while showing him the swollen side of her face.

No man could tolerate another man slapping his woman in public.

This concerned the dignity and pride of a man. Even though Nicholas didn't have any true feelings for Regina, he couldn't tolerate Lucas slapping her.

"Punk, how dare you hit my fiancée?! You must have a death wish! If you don't give me an explanation today, you won't leave this place alive!" Nicholas glowered at Lucas.

Lucas raised his brows. "Oh? What kind of explanation do you want?"

Nicholas looked at the stunningly beautiful Cheyenne beside Lucas and felt his heart itching. He suddenly said, "Since you've hit my woman, give me yours to play with for a night! Like this, I can pretend that nothing has happened and let you off! Otherwise, the Williams won't let you off either!"

Regina was shocked and immediately objected. "Honey, how can you do that?!"

This bitch Cheyenne is too beautiful. What if she really ends up winning Nicholas's heart?

There's no way I'm suffering a slap just to end up getting a love rival instead!

"Shut up!" Nicholas snapped in annoyance. He actually looked rather fierce, so his outburst made Regina too afraid to say another word.

But Regina glowered at Cheyenne while continuously calling her a shameless bitch. Damn it, bitch! See how I'll get you killed later!

After Lucas heard Nicholas's disgusting request, a terrifying killing intent surged in his eyes.

He wouldn't let off anyone who dares to harbor designs on his wife!

"The Williams? Rayson Williams is your family head, right?" Lucas questioned coldly.

"Yes, I'm from the Williams family, one of the eight top families in DC. Rayson Williams is indeed our family head! But you must have a death wish for daring to address our helmsman by his name!"

Lucas couldn't be bothered to pay attention to him and said coldly, "In that case, I advise you to call Rayson Williams now and check if you can provoke me or not. Otherwise, you'll just die miserably!"

"Bastard, do you think you can intimidate with that? Who do you think you are? How could our helmsman possibly know who you are? Stop pretending!"

Of course, Nicholas wouldn't believe what Lucas said and only thought he was using Rayson to scare him.

Lucas said coldly, "Since you refuse to call him, I'll do it myself. I want Rayson to see what his younger generation is really like!"

Then Lucas took out his phone and called the number Rayson had given him.

Nicholas began to panic. Lucas looked extremely determined, so he wondered if Lucas really knew Rayson.

But the worry in Nicholas's heart soon vanished because no one answered Lucas's call.

Nicholas laughed gleefully. "Hahaha, punk, you were really good at pretending. I was almost scared!"

"But you shouldn't have made a random phone call and wanted to pass it off as the Williams' helmsman, right? Hah, what a joke. You're just a live-in husband from Orange County. How could you possibly know the Williams' helmsman?"

"Our helmsman is a big shot. Even until the day you die, you will never be able to meet him!"

"I advise you to honestly hand over your woman and let me play with her for one night. Otherwise, I will never let you off! With one phone call, I can get my family's bodyguards to come over and cripple your limbs!"

Nicholas spoke arrogantly. At the same time, he stared at Cheyenne lustfully, as if she was about to become his woman.

Lucas's face was a little gloomy. He didn't think that Rayson would have the guts not to answer his call. It was probably because Rayson was busy with something and didn't have his phone by his side.

But at this moment, Lucas's phone started ringing. It was Rayson!

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With a faint smile, Lucas said to Nicholas ambiguously with his phone in hand, "It's your helmsman calling."

"Hah, you're still pretending? Okay, I'll see how you continue pretending, fool!"

Nicholas naturally refused to believe it and only thought that Lucas was fooling him.

Although Nicholas was a member of the Williams, he wasn't a core member and wasn't even qualified to know Rayson's phone number. So he naturally assumed that Lucas, a freeloader who sponged off his wife, couldn't get Rayson's number, much less contact him by phone.

Lucas didn't waste his breath on saying anything and just pushed the speakerphone button.

Soon, an extremely terrified voice came from the phone. "Mr. Gray, I'm really sorry. I was in the bathroom, so I missed your call. I didn't ignore it on purpose. Please forgive me!"

Lucas didn't bother with him and said directly, "I'm at the entrance of the DC Hotel now, and I've met a man who claims to be from your Williams family. He was rude to me and my wife, and he even wanted my wife to accompany him for a night."

Lucas's cold and indifferent voice immediately made Rayson almost wet his pants!

He never expected that there was such a bold and presumptuous bastard who dared to harbor designs on Lucas's wife!

Damn it. Which fool did it?

Is he tired of living?

Rayson was furious and immediately said to Lucas, "Mr. Gray, please tell me which bastard dared to talk to you like that? I won't let him go. Please hand the phone over to him and let me speak to him."

Lucas had put the call on speakerphone, so Rayson's voice spread clearly to Nicholas's ears.

"Did you hear that? Your helmsman wants to talk to you." Lucas laughed playfully and handed his phone to Nicholas.

But Nicholas still sneered. "Hah, I didn't expect that you're not in this alone, and someone's actually playing along with you! But you think you can scare me with this? Hmph!"

He took the phone from Lucas's hand and said with contempt written all over his face. "Tell me. Are you the bastard Lucas Gray paid to pretend to be my family's helmsman? I'm warning you. Since you dare to impersonate the Williams' helmsman, we definitely won't spare you. Just wait to die!"

"Bastard! I'm Rayson Williams! Tell me your name right now!" Rayson hollered furiously.

"Hah, if you're really Rayson Williams, I'm his father! Damn it. Where did you come from, fool? How dare you put on an act in front of me? I'll make sure you won't live through tonight!"

Nicholas didn't believe that the person on the phone was really Rayson, the head of the Williams. So what even if their voices were similar?

The Williams were one of the eight most powerful families in DC, and they had always had an esteemed status. How could Rayson possibly speak to Lucas so respectfully and even apologize to him as soon as he answered the phone call?

He thought that these were all just tricks Lucas had deliberately made up!

On the other end of the call, Rayson was about to burst into an uncontrollable rage. Once he found out which bastard in the family this was, he would definitely kill him and drive him out of the Williams family!

But no matter how infuriated Rayson was, he knew that it was impossible for him to prove his identity over the phone, so he could only yell in exasperation, "If you have what it takes, stay there and don't go anywhere. I'll go to the entrance of the DC Hotel to see you right now!"

Nicholas sneered. "Fine, come here! I'll wait for you. I'll give you fifteen minutes. If you don't come, I'll search all of DC for you and find out which bastard has the guts to impersonate the head of the Williams!"

With that, he hung up the call and tossed the phone back at Lucas.

Nicholas looked at Lucas provocatively. "Punk, I'll wait with you here. Anyway, there's still about half an hour before the auction officially starts. I can afford to wait!

"But if that so-called helmsman of the Williams doesn't appear within fifteen minutes, I want you to kneel in front of me and kowtow to admit your mistake!"

Lucas said indifferently with raised brows, "Let's wait for fifteen minutes then. When the time comes, I won't let you off even if you kneel down and beg me."

"How arrogant! When the time comes, who knows who will be kneeling on the ground?!" Nicholas shouted angrily and snorted coldly at Lucas.

Holding Lucas's hand, Cheyenne wasn't worried that Rayson wouldn't come. After all, she had already witnessed him kneeling and apologizing to Lucas at the Howard residence previously.

Besides, Lucas wouldn't deliberately get someone to put on an act with him, so she was sure that the person on the other end of the call was undoubtedly Rayson!

Regina sneered. "Hah, Cheyenne, your husband isn't only a freeloader who lives off of you, but he's also a fool who likes to lie!

"The head of the Williams is a noble existence that you two can forget about meeting in your entire lives. How could you possibly know him and get him to rush over to support you?

"I want to see what else you two can make up when no one arrives later! Since you've offended my fiancé, you can forget about staying in DC!

"No, that's not all. It's hard to say if you two can leave DC alive!"

Regina's eyes were full of resentment.

Cheyenne's husband, whom she thought was just a gigolo, had slapped her tender and delicate face, causing her face to still be swelling with pain. The beauty treatments she had done a few days ago had all gone to waste! She had to take revenge for the humiliation she suffered!

And Cheyenne, a slut pretending to be a noble beauty, actually dared to seduce her fiancé. She would never spare Cheyenne!

Cheyenne glanced at Regina indifferently without saying a word.

It wasn't worth wasting her breath on talking with someone like her.

Time passed quickly, and it was soon 10 minutes later.

The Williams' car didn't appear.

Nicholas looked at the Rolex watch on his wrist and said with a smug look on his face, "Ten minutes have passed. There are still five minutes to go. Let's see if your Rayson Williams will dare to show up!"

Soon, a red BMW drove over and pulled over beside them. Several tall and brawny men got out of the car and walked over.

As soon as the burly man in the lead saw Nicolas man, who was the leader, said respectfully as he walked over as soon as he saw Nicholas, "Mr. Williams, you said that there's a fool who provoked you here? Is it that punk in front?"

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Nicholas immediately pointed his finger at Lucas smugly. "Yes, it's this bastard. He actually dared to hit my fiancé and behave rudely toward me. What's worse, he even had the guts to say that he knows my family's helmsman and even got someone to pretend to be him on the phone!"

He looked at Lucas conceitedly, thinking that he hadn't waited here for nothing.

He had long been sure that Lucas couldn't call the real helmsman of the Williams to come over, so he didn't want to waste his time here for nothing. He had secretly sent a message to a few of his bodyguards and ordered them to rush over immediately and deal with Lucas.

Today, he had to get rid of at least one of Lucas's arms and legs!

"Damn it! This punk is too bold. Not only did he offend you, Mr. Williams, and hit your fiancée, but he even dared to get someone to impersonate the Williams' helmsman! He has a death wish!" The leading burly man shouted in fury and immediately instructed his subordinates, "Go get this punk and break his arm!"

"Yes, Jack!" The subordinates immediately obeyed the order and walked toward Lucas. Their tall and muscular builds made them exude a strong sense of oppression.

Cheyenne immediately grabbed Lucas's arm nervously, subconsciously intimidated by this violent scene.

Lucas patted Cheyenne's hand comfortingly. "It's okay."

In fact, Lucas had noticed Nicholas secretly sending the text message.

Lucas knew long ago that Nicholas would definitely find some people to come over and deal with him. But regardless of how many people he called over, Lucas wouldn't take them seriously because they were just minions in his eyes.

"Jack, this punk doesn't seem to take us seriously. Can we be a bit more violent?" One of the subordinates lost his temper when he saw that Lucas was standing still without any trace of fear on his face, as if he didn't take them seriously.

"Hit him! Hit him as hard as you want! Even if you beat him to death, I'll take care of it!" Nicholas ordered with a menacing expression.

After receiving Nicholas's reassurance, the few burly men immediately walked to Lucas while cracking their knuckles and clenching their fists, ready to beat him.

Screech!

But at this moment, a black Pagani sped over and came to a screeching halt beside the few of them.

Before the car came to a complete stop, the rear door of the Pagani was pushed open from the inside, and a figure hurried out of it.

When a few of the people present saw the face of this person, they couldn't help inhaling sharply!

The person who hurried out of the Pagani was none other than Rayson, the current helmsman of the Williams!

Nicholas was so astonished and frightened that he almost fell to the ground. Then he frantically rushed over and asked Rayson in fear, "Mr... Mr. Rayson! Wh-what brings you here?"

At this moment, Nicholas's heart was palpitating, and all he could think was, Does this punk really know the Williams' helmsman? I'm in trouble now.

But Rayson ignored Nicholas and walked straight toward Lucas.

Behind him were two top-tier elite bodyguards.

Nicholas saw at a glance that Rayson's face was very gloomy. He seemed to be furious.

"Honey, look, the helmsman of your family must have known that someone impersonated him. That's why he's so angry. He must be here to settle scores with this punk!" Regina pulled Nicholas and said excitedly in his ear.

Nicholas was stunned for a moment and then came back to his senses. Rayson didn't rush here angrily because of him but because he knew that someone had impersonated him! Yeah, that's right. This is how it should be!

Nicholas said excitedly, "Haha, baby, you're right! This punk is just a live-in husband. How could he possibly know the helmsman of the Williams? Haha, I was almost frightened by

him! Now that he's been caught by Mr. Rayson for impersonating him, he definitely won't end up well!"

He was eager to see what would happen to Lucas next!

If the bodyguards beside him had made a move, Lucas would probably have only broken an arm and a leg. But the two elite bodyguards beside Rayson were extremely ruthless and would probably rip him into shreds!

But this bastard deserves it!

While Nicholas and Regina were full of excitement and waiting to watch a good show, Rayson had already led his bodyguards to Lucas.

Then...

Thud!

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Rayson knelt in front of Lucas!

"Mr. Gray, it's all my fault for failing to discipline my junior, which led to him offending you. Please forgive me!" Rayson's face was ashen as he knelt in front of Lucas with trepidation, too afraid to even raise his head to speak.

Rayson had already met Lucas twice, but the terrifying pressure that Lucas brought to Rayson then was immense. It also let Rayson know that Lucas wasn't someone he could afford to provoke!

It would be a piece of cake for Lucas to destroy the Williams.

But now, there was a bastard from the Williams who had stupidly provoked Lucas and even harbored designs on his wife. If Lucas lost his temper because of this, it would be over for the Williams!

Therefore, after ordering his driver to come here as fast as possible, the first thing Rayson did when he arrived was kneel in front of Lucas and ask for his forgiveness!

The scene stunned everyone present!

In particular, Nicholas and Regina, who were extremely smug at first, were completely dumbstruck, as if they had been slapped hard. They were on the verge of losing the ability to think!

They never thought that Rayson, the esteemed helmsman of the Williams, would kneel down in front of Lucas and beg for his forgiveness!

Could such a man be a freeloading gigolo like Regina said?

If Lucas was really such a person, how could he possibly have gotten the Williams' helmsman to kneel in front of him? Rayson wasn't crazy!

At this moment, Nicholas even considered the possibility that this man who resembled Rayson was someone Lucas had hired!

But when he saw the bodyguards behind Rayon, his self-comforting delusion was completely shattered.

The person kneeling in front of Lucas was indeed the real helmsman of the Williams!

When Nicolas thought of the things he had said during the phone call just now, his legs went limp, and he almost fell to the ground!

It's over for me!

I'm in deep trouble!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1054

Noticing that many people were looking over, Lucas frowned and said, "Get up."

No matter what, Rayson was the head of the Williams, one of the eight top families in DC, and a reputable figure. If word about him kneeling in front of Lucas spread, it would probably bring Lucas a lot of trouble.

The only thing Rayson had thought earlier was to rush to Lucas to apologize as soon as possible. But now that he had heard the trace of dissatisfaction in Lucas's tone, he figured out the issue and quickly stood up.

The few burly men Nicholas had called over and been about to harm Lucas were scared out of their wits, and their faces turned as pale as a sheet.

But Lucas ignored them and looked straight at Nicholas, who was standing behind the crowd. He said coldly, "Do you still want my wife to accompany you for a night?"

Thud!

Nicholas had long been trembling, and his legs were so weak that he could barely stand. After hearing Lucas's question, he immediately fell to his knees.

"No, no, M-Mr. Gray, I know I was wrong! I-I'm just a fool who likes to spout nonsense. If I had known you knew my family's helmsman, I would have never dared to say such things! Please spare my life!"

At this moment, Nicholas was no longer as arrogant as before. He was kneeling on the ground and pleading desperately with cold sweat all over his face.

He was dying of regret currently. If he had known that Lucas was powerful enough to make the Williams' helmsman kneel before him to beg for forgiveness, he would have never dared to provoke Lucas, let alone harbor designs on his woman!

Regina didn't dare to stand any longer and immediately knelt on the ground.

Who told her that Cheyenne was married to a freeloader?

Since this man could make the head of the Williams, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, kneel in front of him, how could his identity possibly be simple?

It was simply too terrifying!

“Earlier, you bullied my wife and kept saying she married a good-for-nothing, didn’t you?” Lucas looked at Regina again.

Regina didn’t dare to be arrogant anymore. She turned pale and said frantically, “No! It’s because I’m blind. I was just spouting nonsense! I’m the good-for-nothing. I shouldn’t have babbled nonsense out of envy for Cheyenne. Please let me off, Mr. Gray!”

Then she looked at Cheyenne again and begged, “Ch-Cheyenne, on account that we used to be classmates, please ask your husband to spare me! I know I was a bitch earlier and went overboard with what I said. I’ll slap myself now so that I will never dare to say anything like that again!”

Smack!

Smack!

Regina raised her hand and slapped her face with all her might.

In order to seek forgiveness from Cheyenne and Lucas, she went all out and slapped herself extra hard without daring to pretend at all. Soon, her face turned red and swollen, and some blood seeped out from the corners of her mouth, making her look incredibly miserable and pitiful.

But Lucas just looked at the two of them coldly without any sympathy.

If he was just an ordinary person who didn’t know the Williams’ helmsman, one of his arms and legs would have probably been crippled by the burly men Nicholas had called. Moreover, Cheyenne would have fallen into Nicholas’s hands and suffered horrifying humiliation and violation.

They deserved to die just based on what they had said to Cheyenne and what they had done!

“Mr. Williams, is he really from your family?” Lucas suddenly looked at Rayson.

Rayson had been glaring daggers at Nicholas, wishing he could skin him alive. Upon hearing Lucas's question, he hurriedly said, "Actually, I don't know if he is a member of the family. I only find him a little familiar, but I can guarantee that he isn't a direct descendant!"

Rayson wasn't deliberately trying to shirk responsibility but telling the truth. The Williams were one of the eight top families and a big family that had been in existence for hundreds of years. There were probably hundreds of descendants in total, including the direct lineage and branches.

Among these people, only those of the direct lineage had the qualifications to contact Rayson. He didn't know many of the members of the side branches!

After speaking, Rayson was afraid that Lucas would think he was lying, so he hurriedly shouted at Nicholas, "Bastard! Tell me honestly who you are! If you dare to lie, I'll have you skinned alive!"

During the phone call earlier, Rayson had asked Nicholas to reveal his name, but the latter didn't believe who he was and insisted that he was a liar impersonating the Williams' helmsman. Rayson was infuriated.

At this moment, Nicholas didn't dare to be disrespectful to Rayson again. He quickly answered honestly, "Mr. Rayson, m-my name is Nicholas Rayson, and my second uncle is your grandfather's nephew!"

Rayson was stunned for a moment, but he soon snapped, "Screw you! Trust you to have the cheek to throw your weight around in the name of the Williams with just this lousy identity!"

Rayson was about to fly into a rage.

Nicholas was such a distant relative that he was barely even considered related to Rayson. They were at most from the same clan. Yet Nicholas had offended Lucas here using the name of the Williams!

No wonder this bastard couldn't recognize my voice over the phone. He really deserves to die!

“Mr. Gray, what do you plan to do with these two pieces of garbage?”

Even though Rayson was angry, Nicholas had offended Lucas in the name of the Williams after all, so Rayson had no choice but to deal with the matter.

Lucas glanced coldly at the couple kneeling on the ground and said disinterestedly, “Do as you deem fit.”

“Yes, Mr. Gray!” Rayson quickly agreed and then instructed the two bodyguards behind him, “These two have offended Mr. Gray, and their mistake is unforgivable! Immediately chop them up and feed them to the dogs!”

Rayson was livid. Lucas was so powerful that he didn’t even dare to offend him. He was very respectful and subservient toward Lucas, and he had even knelt twice. Yet Nicholas actually had the audacity to offend Lucas in the Williams’ name. He truly deserved to die!

The same goes for the woman next to him! How dare she mock Lucas Gray and his wife? She’s obviously an indecent tramp!

These two deserve to die!

Nicholas and Regina, who were still kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy, were almost frightened to death after hearing Rayson’s order to chop them up and feed them to the dogs!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1055

“No... I-I don’t want to die! Please forgive me!” Regina was so frightened that she slumped to the ground and burst into tears. There was already a pool of liquid beneath her body. The order had frightened her so much that she had wet her pants.

Nicholas’s mind was blank. When he saw Regina next to him, he picked her up by her collar and hollered furiously, “You bitch, you caused this to happen to me! If you hadn’t suddenly walked over to pick a fight with your classmate, how could I have offended Mr. Gray for you? It’s all your fault, bitch!

"Oh right, your classmate! Isn't Mr. Gray's wife your college classmate? Hurry up and plead with her! Beg her husband to spare us!

"Hurry up! Quickly beg her for mercy!"

Nicholas's furious roar made Regina snap back to her senses. She hurriedly knelt on the ground, crawled to Cheyenne, and pleaded in tears, "Cheyenne, I know I'm wrong for what I did earlier. I really know my mistake now!

"No matter what, we were college classmates for four years, and you have always been so kind and nice. You definitely won't just watch me die, right?

"Please save me! As long as you let me off this time, I will never provoke you again!"

Looking at Regina, who had always been arrogant, crying and begging her for mercy, Cheyenne suddenly felt a little sympathy for her.

No matter what, Regina had been her classmate for four years. Cheyenne couldn't bear to see her really get killed, chopped up, and fed to dogs.

"Honey, how about we spare them this time?" Cheyenne looked at Lucas, feeling conflicted.

Lucas sighed. He knew that Cheyenne had always been soft-hearted, and it was hard for her to be harsh to even a vicious woman like Regina who spoke ill of her.

But since it was Cheyenne's request, Lucas would naturally agree to it.

"Alright, on account that Cheyenne pleaded for you, I'll spare you this once," Lucas said coldly.

Hearing this, Regina and Nicholas were overjoyed, and they frantically thanked, "Thank you, Ms. Carter. Thank you, Mr. Gray!"

"You can be spared from death but not punishment! From now on, I don't want to see the two of them in DC again," Lucas said to Rayson.

Of course, Lucas didn't have the spare time to make sure that these two shameless people really left DC. So he left this matter to the Williams to take care of it.

To be honest, it was already considered a very light punishment. If Cheyenne hadn't pleaded for mercy, Lucas would have really wanted these two to vanish from DC forever.

Rayson naturally complied. He quickly agreed and then yelled at the two people on the ground. "Did you hear that? Mr. Gray is kind enough to spare your lives, but from today onward, you have to get lost from DC! If I find out that you're still in DC, don't blame me for being heartless!"

Nicholas and Regina were both grimacing in misery.

Both of them were born and raised in DC, and all their relatives, friends, and connections were here. If they left DC and went elsewhere, they would have to start all over again.

For example, the reason Nicholas could do well in DC was that his last name was Williams. He rode on the prestige of his family, and everyone showed him respect.

If he was really driven out of DC, with his own abilities, who would care about him?

The same went for Regina. If they left DC, Nicholas would be nothing. Where could she go to find herself a better and richer man then?

Having gotten used to seeing the wealth and prosperity of DC, Regina couldn't tolerate the idea of getting together with the scion of a lower-tier family in another city.

"Idiot! Why are you still standing here? Hurry up and beg your classmate not to drive us out of DC! If we really leave DC, everything we have will be gone. What can we do then?" Nicholas kicked Regina again and told her to go and plead with Cheyenne.

Regina obediently threw herself in front of Cheyenne's feet and said desperately, "Cheyenne, since you've already helped me once, please do me another favor! I really can't leave DC!"

"Think about it. I grew up in DC, and all my family and friends are here. Everything I'm familiar with is here, and I'll have nothing if I get kicked out of DC. How can I possibly survive like this?"

"Cheyenne, you should understand the pain of leaving your family and home. Can you really bear to treat me like this?"

Regina's face was covered in tears as she begged Cheyenne.

Lucas watched on coldly.

He knew that this woman wouldn't be satisfied after begging Cheyenne once.

Cheyenne was just too kind and softhearted, so she couldn't bear to be merciless.

But Cheyenne would soon see how ungrateful and greedy humans could be.

Seeing Regina still pestering Cheyenne, Rayson immediately felt like losing his temper. But after being stopped by a glance from Lucas, he realized what Lucas was thinking and stopped in his tracks.

At this moment, Cheyenne was at a loss for what to do.

When Rayson's order to chop them up and feed them to dogs came out, Regina had burst into tears and begged for mercy. Cheyenne couldn't bear for them to be killed, so she had pleaded on their behalf.

But Regina refused to leave DC as per Lucas's instruction, and she pleaded with Cheyenne again in hopes that she could stay in DC.

"This..." Cheyenne glanced at Lucas, wanting to see what his intentions were. But he didn't say anything and seemed to have left the decision to her.

"Cheyenne, please help me out once more! If you don't, I'll have to stay in another city for the rest of my life! My parents are getting older now. If I can't take care of them or even know how they're doing and whether they're healthy or not..."

"Cheyenne, please ask your husband to let us stay in DC! I promise I will definitely change my ways in the future and not cause any trouble again!"

Hearing Regina's plea and her mention of her parents, Cheyenne couldn't help thinking about her father, William. She felt extremely conflicted.

"Honey, why don't... we let her stay in DC?" Cheyenne said embarrassedly as she looked at Lucas expectantly.

Lucas smiled. "Alright, you call the shots."

But Lucas saw the cold gaze in Regina's eyes, so he signaled with his eyes to Rayson.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1056

After catching Lucas's hint, Rayson immediately said, "Okay, Ms. Carter is kind enough to spare you two, but since you've already gone overboard, you should face the punishment!"

"Nicholas Williams, from now on, you have been expelled from the Williams family forever! And everything you have obtained from us will be confiscated! You are to hand over all your assets by tomorrow!"

Hearing this, Nicholas panicked. Making him hand over all his assets that he had painstakingly saved over the years was akin to removing his flesh!

Nicholas knelt in front of Rayson and begged bitterly, "Mr. Rayson, please give me a chance! I know I was wrong. I offended Mr. Gray and Ms. Carter because I was too ignorant. I didn't mean it!"

"I just bought a villa, and I haven't paid off the mortgage. I have to pay for my car too. Everything adds up to more than ten thousand a month! If I really get kicked out of the Williams, I won't be able to pay for it!"

"And I... I planned to get married. If I get kicked out of the Williams, how... how can I live in the future?"

Rayson shouted angrily, "I don't care! If you keep talking nonsense and say that you can't live, I'll chop you up and feed you to the dogs!"

Nicholas was shocked and immediately shut up.

He didn't dare to plead for mercy from Rayson again, but there was someone else he could beg!

After Cheyenne had agreed to Regina's pleas twice, Nicholas thought that Cheyenne was a soft-hearted person. As long as Regina helped him beg for mercy from her, it would be great!

At the thought of this, Nicholas slapped Regina again and yelled angrily, "Damn wench, if you hadn't offended Ms. Carter, I wouldn't have ended up getting expelled from the family! Go beg her for mercy for me immediately. Make sure Mr. Rayson withdraws his orders! Quick!

"If I really get kicked out by the family, as my fiancée, you won't have it any better either!"

Regina agreed and hurriedly pleaded with Cheyenne, "Cheyenne, you're a kind person. Just help us all the way. Since your husband listens to you, and Mr. Rayson takes orders from your husband, please plead for mercy on our behalf!

"If my fiancé really gets kicked out of his family and has all his assets confiscated, he will have nothing to his name. Do you have the heart to see me live a miserable life with him?

"We were classmates in college for four years. Can you really bear to be so heartless?"

What Regina said made Cheyenne's face finally turn sullen.

She had already helped Regina plead for mercy twice, and the punishment for them was lighter each time, yet they still weren't satisfied and even wanted to be spared from all their punishments. Worst still, they wanted to gain some benefits. Would Cheyenne not be considered a heartless person only if she granted them their wishes?

"Regina, you should know how to be content! You insulted my husband and I repeatedly just now, and I've already been magnanimous enough to forgive you. I've also helped you reduce your punishment greatly! But you still aren't satisfied?"

"I was willing to plead for you on account that we were college classmates. But if you're still not content, I have nothing else to say!"

Cheyenne frowned with displeasure.

Hearing that Cheyenne wasn't willing to help her this time, Regina immediately sulked and snapped, "Cheyenne Carter, it was my fault for what happened earlier, but I've already knelt to apologize. What else do you want?"

"I may have said some rude things to you, but it's not like you actually lost anything, right? On the other hand, my fiancée and I were greatly frightened, and we even knelt in front of you for so long! You're the one who should be content!"

"Besides, if it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have been punished by Mr. Williams, so you must help us solve this! Otherwise, I will definitely tell all our classmates that you're a heartless and despicable person!"

Perhaps because Cheyenne had been too amicable just now, Regina became fearless and spoke to Cheyenne aggressively.

Cheyenne was furious. If she hadn't been soft-hearted and pleaded for mercy for Regina and Nicholas, Regina would have long been killed and fed to dogs. Yet she was now so greedy as to accuse her of being heartless and despicable!

Cheyenne really regretted it now. If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have pleaded for mercy for an ingrate like Regina!

Seeing how angry she was, Lucas felt heartache. He held her hand and said gently, "Honey, look, it's good that you're kind, but there are lots of ingrates in this world who don't deserve your kindness at all."

"Some people are just that greedy. Not only do they not know to be grateful to you for helping them, but they even take it for granted. But when you refuse to help them, they'll blame you and think it's your responsibility."

“So, while it’s a good thing to be kind, you shouldn’t be kind to just anyone. After all, there are a lot of shameless people like them in the world.”

Cheyenne came to a realization after hearing what Lucas said.

No wonder Lucas agreed to my request without hesitation but had a sharp gaze in his eyes. It turns out he has long expected this result and just wanted me to see it for myself.

“Honey, I understand. In the future, I won’t show kindness to those who don’t deserve it,” Cheyenne said from the bottom of her heart. She had really learned her lesson.

Lucas nodded and said to Rayson, “I’ll leave these two to you. You may do whatever you want to them!”

Then he took Cheyenne’s hand and walked toward the entrance of the DC Hotel.

“Honey, I... I don’t have an invitation...” Cheyenne said softly. But before she could finish speaking, she saw Lucas pulling out a red invitation card and handing it to the receptionist at the hotel entrance.

“Dear guests, welcome to the auction. Please come in!”

With the invitation card, the two walked unhindered into the hotel’s auction venue.

Behind them, Regina’s and Nicholas’s cries of regret came.

But this time, Cheyenne no longer intended to be merciful to them.

Regardless of what punishment they ended up facing, they deserved it!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1057

At the entrance of the DC Hotel, Regina apologized to Cheyenne in hopes that she would help her one last time. But unfortunately, Cheyenne had already seen her true colors and refused to help her.

Seeing Cheyenne completely vanish into the DC Hotel, Regina was incredibly panic-stricken.

"You greedy idiots! Ms. Carter was kind enough to plead for you two, but you were still so ungrateful. You took a mile when you were given an inch. Now, it's all over!" Rayson sneered and ordered the two bodyguards behind him, "Break the limbs of these fools and then get their family to take them away! I don't want to see these two people getting in Mr. Gray's way again after tomorrow. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, Mr. Williams!" The two bodyguards immediately accepted the orders and walked toward Nicholas and Regina, who were kneeling on the ground, scared out of their wits.

"No, please! Mr. Williams, we know our mistakes now! We'll stop being greedy and do as you said before. Regina and I will leave DC right now, and we will never come back!"

"Yes, we'll leave right now. Your men don't have to do anything!"

Both Nicholas and Regina were scared to death. They frantically got up and wanted to leave.

"Hah, now you regret making so many requests? It's too late!" Rayson said coldly and then glanced at the bodyguards beside him.

"Ah!"

"Waahhh!"

...

Several miserable screams came from the entrance of the DC Hotel.

But the two of them were already destined to be doomed.

...

On the other side, the auction had already started when Lucas and Cheyenne entered the auction venue due to the delay just now. Even a beautiful auctioneer with a voluptuous figure had already walked onto the auction stage.

"Lucas, here!" The eyes of the anxious-looking Flynn immediately lit up upon seeing Lucas. He got up from his seat and waved his hand.

When Lucas and Cheyenne came over, Flynn greeted, "Cheyenne, you're here too."

Cheyenne greeted Flynn back. "It's been a while, Flynn."

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since Cheyenne last saw Flynn.

When Cheyenne was still living with the Carters, she had to interact with Flynn, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation, several times in order to build a relationship with him to get the Stardust Corporation to let the Carters off.

But at the time, Flynn's status was much greater than the Carters'.

Now, Flynn was extremely respectful to her.

Cheyenne sighed, knowing that all these changes were because of the man beside her!

"Dear guests, welcome to today's auction. I'm Carrie, the auctioneer for today..."

At this moment, the auctioneer on the stage had already picked up the microphone, introduced herself, and announced the official start of the auction.

Looking at the map projected on the large screen, the auctioneer began to introduce in detail the first plot of land to be auctioned today.

Lucas wasn't interested in this plot of land. The plot in the eastern suburbs of DC that he wanted was the finale of today's auction, so it should appear later.

"Are you here to get a plot of land too?" Lucas asked Cheyenne.

If she wasn't interested in a plot of land, she probably wouldn't have appeared here or faced Regina's mockery for not having an invitation card.

Cheyenne nodded. "I heard about the land auction at an exchange meeting this morning. I thought that since I'm planning to expand the Brilliance Corporation to DC, it would be better to buy a plot of land and use it as the cornerstone of the Brilliance Corporation's development in DC."

The Brilliance Corporation's main business was related to real estate development, so it would indeed be best to buy some land and then work on it from there to expand the company's market to DC.

Lucas nodded approvingly. "That's good. But I must buy the plot of land in the eastern suburbs. You can pick the one closest to it. Land No. 15 on this map has a good land area and location. It's also the one closest to the plot in the eastern suburbs."

There was a beautiful auction catalog with a map on it sitting on the table in front of them, which marked the general location and size of the plots of land for auction today.

Although Cheyenne didn't ask Lucas what he wanted to do with the large plot of land in the eastern suburbs, she knew that he was definitely planning something big, and his suggestion would surely be of great benefit to her and the Brilliance Corporation.

"Alright." Cheyenne nodded, silently deciding to bid for Land No. 15.

Time passed quickly amid the auctioneer's introduction and the endless bidding. Several plots of land were auctioned off successfully.

"Alright, we're going to start bidding for Land No. 15 next! I've already introduced the land area and location just now, so let's start bidding right away!"

"The starting price is one hundred million dollars, and every subsequent bid will increase by at least a hundred thousand dollars. Bidding begins now!" the beautiful auctioneer shouted.

As soon as she finished speaking, someone below the stage immediately bid. "I bid a hundred and ten million dollars!"

The first offer was already 10 million dollars higher than the starting price.

"115 million!"

"120 million!"

"125 million!"

"130 million!"

...

The price of the land soared to 150 million dollars in just a minute.

But after passing the 150 million mark, the number of people bidding obviously began to decrease.

The price had increased by such a large amount within such a short period of time.

One hundred and fifty million dollars was a huge sum of money for most families.

So after reaching the 150-million-dollar mark, all the bids were made carefully.

"Okay, the highest bidder is now the Steele Corporation, with a bid of a hundred and fifty million dollars! Are there any higher bids?" The auctioneer's high-pitched voice resounded throughout the room.

"What? The highest bidder just now was from the Steele Corporation?"

"The Steele Corporation belongs to the Steeles, who are one of the eight most powerful families in DC. Since they've bid so much, how can we compete with them?"

"Forget it. With the Steeles here, I'd better pass and consider another plot of land."

...

Many people in the auction hall whispered and gave up bidding for Land No. 15 against the Steeles.

"The current highest bidding price for Land No. 15 is 150 million dollars! Is there any higher bid?"

"150 million dollars, going once!"

"150 million dollars, going twice!"

"150 million dollars..."

Just as the auctioneer appeared a little disappointed and was about to raise the gavel, a sweet female voice suddenly sounded in the venue.

"151 million dollars!"

The very moment before the auctioneer was about to lower the gavel, Cheyenne finally bit her lower lip and participated in the auction!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1058

In fact, Cheyenne's Brilliance Corporation was only an enterprise in Orange County. Although it had developed extremely well in her hands within half a year, it only had a market value of 30 to 40 million dollars at the beginning.

Even with Cheyenne's hard work over the past six months, it was still impossible for the market value of the Brilliance Corporation to increase by much within a short period of time. Thus, the funds Cheyenne could use should have only been about 70 million dollars, and she could have only bought a relatively small plot of land that was farther away.

But because Lucas had suggested that she buy Land No. 15 near the eastern suburbs, she could only borrow some money from him to make up for the shortage of funds.

However, due to the amount being too much, Cheyenne gave it some thought before raising the bid by 1 million dollars.

At this moment, the young man from the Steeles, who had placed the bid of 150 million dollars, turned his head to take a look at Cheyenne and was stunned by her beauty. He then asked with a smile, "Miss, you seem to be a fresh face. You're not from DC, are you?"

"There are no rules that restrict people who aren't from DC from participating in the auction, right?" Cheyenne replied indifferently.

The young man didn't lose his temper but instead said politely, "That's true. I am Alexander Steele, and I'm very keen on acquiring this plot of land. I wonder if you could please let me have it, beautiful?"

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly but didn't say anything.

He didn't intend to interfere with anything that was within Cheyenne's means to handle. This was a form of his respect for her.

Cheyenne said firmly, "I'm sorry, but I really want to acquire this land too."

"What a shame. In that case, I will have to continue bidding for it against you, beautiful," Alexander said with a look of regret, but he didn't continue speaking nonsense and continued bidding. "156 million dollars!"

He bid 5 million dollars more than Cheyenne's bid!

Many people inhaled sharply. Based on Alexander's stance, it seemed he was bent on acquiring this plot of land!

The auctioneer on the stage smiled brightly and asked loudly, "The price for Land No. 15 has reached 156 million dollars! Any higher bids?"

"The currency price is 156 million dollars!"

The higher the price of the land, the higher the auctioneer's commission. Such auctions where each plot of land could reach hundreds of millions of dollars occurred only once in a blue moon. So the auctioneer naturally had to hype up the audience.

Cheyenne was obviously conflicted.

She really wanted to buy the plot of land, but Alexander had raised the price by five million dollars at once. And he looked so confident that Cheyenne didn't dare to place another bid.

"Honey, go on!" Lucas said to Cheyenne encouragingly.

As long as he finished building Stardust City in the eastern suburbs, the surrounding land prices would definitely skyrocket. Even if they had to spend several hundred million dollars to buy it, the profit would still be significant.

After receiving Lucas's encouragement, Cheyenne became much bolder. She made up her mind and said, "176 million dollars!"

"176 million dollars!"

"My god, she actually bid twenty million higher than the Steeles!"

"Impressive! She raised her bid by so much at once. She's the real wealthy one! Which family is this beautiful girl from?"

...

After Cheyenne bid 176 million dollars, the crowd was astonished, especially Alexander, who had placed the previous bid. He turned around and looked at her with a complicated expression.

When he saw that Cheyenne had only added a million dollars more than him earlier, he had merely thought that her budget was around this price. So he raised it to 156 million dollars in one go to deter her from competing with him.

When he saw her hesitating without the courage to continue increasing the bid, he felt relieved.

But he was relieved too soon. Cheyenne actually added another 20 million dollars, crushing his bid.

Originally, Alexander's maximum budget for this plot of land was 160 million dollars. Any higher, and there wouldn't be much profit margin, which would make his family dissatisfied.

Alexander sighed and said to Cheyenne, "Hey, beauty, it really doesn't... make economical sense to spend 176 million dollars on this plot of land."

"Thank you for your kind reminder," Cheyenne responded politely.

Alexander shrugged, turned around, and waved his hand at the auctioneer. "I give up."

"Alright, the Steeles have given up on bidding, and the highest bid is now this beautiful woman's 176 million dollars. Any higher bids?"

No one dared to place any more bids.

"176 million dollars, going once!

"176 million dollars, going twice!

"176 million dollars, going thrice! Sold!

"Congratulations to this young lady. Land No. 15 is now yours!"

The auctioneer knocked the small gavel, and Cheyenne successfully bought the plot of land for 176 million dollars.

The auction proceeded.

After being excited, Cheyenne asked Lucas softly, "Honey, was the price too high?"

Lucas shook his head and smiled. "You rarely participate in such auctions, so it's normal for you to lack experience. For example, your first bid was only a million dollars higher than the previous bid. This caused many people to think that you're not confident enough and that your budget is around that level.

"That's why Alexander Steele raised his bid by five million dollars at once. He did this because he wanted to scare you into giving up on competing with him.

"When he announced his bid, did you feel that he was extremely confident and determined to win, so you wanted to give up bidding?"

Having her thoughts exposed by Lucas, Cheyenne nodded embarrassedly. "Yes, that's what I thought at the time. I felt that the price was already too high, and since he suddenly increased it by so much, I thought he could continue increasing it. He made me feel like I couldn't beat him at all, so I wanted to give up."

Lucas smiled warmly and continued to guide her. "That's normal. If we didn't have enough funds on hand, we might have indeed been intimidated by him and been too scared to compete with him. But this also shows that his bid was close to his own maximum budget. If I'm right, the highest price he had in mind was 160 million dollars. If it exceeded this amount, he wouldn't place a higher bid no matter what.

"But you bid 176 million dollars in one go, which far exceeded the price he had in mind. So he naturally wouldn't compete with you anymore and could only give up."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1059

Hearing what Lucas said, Cheyenne said with some self-reproach, "I was too impulsive. If I had bid a little more than 160 million dollars, he would have likely given up. We could have saved over ten million dollars! It's all my fault for wasting so much money...

"When the Brilliance Corporation's profits increase in the future, I will return the money to you as soon as possible!"

Lucas said with a helpless smile, "Since you're my wife, my money is your money. Why do we have to divide it so clearly?"

Cheyenne was stunned for a moment, but she soon smiled shyly. "I'm so silly. I've always felt that I have to rely on myself when it comes to work. But sometimes, I forget that we've already become one a long time ago."

The two of them held hands, and warmth flowed through their fingers.

In a short while, several more plots of land were successfully auctioned.

The largest plot of land in the eastern suburbs that Lucas and Flynn had set their sights on was Land No. 23, the finale item.

The land had an area of 120 acres and flat terrain, which made it suitable for building a recreational city. So Lucas was determined to acquire this land.

But its starting price was a staggering amount of 400 million dollars, which wasn't a price ordinary companies could afford.

However, there were many wealthy families qualified to join the auction, so they had plenty of competitors.

"Okay, next up, we reach the most exciting part of the auction today, the auction for the finale plot of land. It's also the largest piece of land among all the land up for auction today!

"I believe everyone is already clear about the location and size of this land, so I shall not waste any time explaining. Let's start the auction right away!

"Starting price, 400 million dollars! Each increase must not be less than one million. Let's start bidding now!

"435 million dollars!"

"450 million dollars!"

"490 million dollars!"

...

“800 million dollars!”

In just a few minutes, the bid for the plot of land reached 800 million dollars, which was double the starting price.

Clearly, the land was extremely appealing to many wealthy families.

“850 million dollars!” At this moment, a familiar voice sounded again.

After everyone heard the voice, they couldn’t help revealing a bitter smile.

The voice belonged to Alexander, who had bid earlier.

“Uh... Since the Steeles have taken a liking to this land, I’d better withdraw!”

“Me too.”

“There’s no way I can beat the Steeles. I’ll withdraw too.”

Just like before, many wealthy families withdrew from the auction because Alexander had already expressed his desire to buy this plot of land.

Even though they might have a higher budget than Alexander, no one dared to snatch land from the Steeles or compete with them in terms of financial ability.

Alexander smiled at the few competitors who had withdrawn from the auction. “Thank you, everyone.”

“Don’t mention it.”

They replied politely. The atmosphere in the room was rather harmonious.

Almost all of the competitors had given up the auction, and Alexander had a triumphant smile on his face, confident that he would win. Although he had lost Land No. 15, he could still buy Land No. 23, the best piece of land up for auction.

"One billion dollars!" At this moment, a clear voice penetrated through the entire auction hall and reached everyone's ears.

Everyone immediately stopped talking and turned their heads in unison to look at the person who bid.

The smile on Alexander's face froze. He turned his head and saw an extremely young face.

It was another unfamiliar face in DC.

Moreover, this young man happened to be sitting next to the beautiful woman who had bought Land No. 15.

Is this a coincidence?

Or do they know each other?

"There's actually someone who dares to compete with the Steeles for that plot of land!"

"He even raised the price by 150 hundred million dollars in one go. That's so much money! Incredible!"

"It looks like another new face. Do any of you know which family he's from?"

"I reckon he's the scion of a large consortium abroad. Otherwise, he should have done the Steeles a favor instead of competing with them here!"

...

After the shock, the people in the auction hall began to speculate about Lucas's identity. They were all curious about him.

Cheyenne whispered to Lucas worriedly, "Honey, the starting price of this land was only 400 million dollars. I've read an analysis before that if we can acquire this land for under 850 million dollars, we can still make profits. But 1 billion is too much!"

"If someone bids against you, just give up on this plot of land, Honey!"

Cheyenne was worried that Lucas would suffer losses if he spent too much money on acquiring this land.

Lucas smiled and comforted, "Honey, rest assured. Since when have I ever made a loss when it comes to business?"

The analysis Cheyenne read couldn't be considered unreliable. In fact, if this large plot of land was used for ordinary purposes, the price of 1 billion was indeed too much.

But this plot of land would be developed differently in Lucas's hands.

Once Stardust City was really built, the value of this land would not only just skyrocket, but it would also become the most commercially valuable place in DC in the future. Its value would increase by dozens of times.

So let alone 1 billion, even if it cost 1.5 billion dollars, Lucas would buy it without batting an eyelid.

Because this plot of land was the key to the Stardust Corporation's soar to success, Lucas was determined to acquire it!

At this moment, Alexander turned his head to the side again. "Buddy, you seem to be a new face too. You're not from DC either, right?"

It was almost like a replay of the previous scene.

Lucas glanced at him and said indifferently, "Right."

"With all due respect, if you buy this plot of land at one billion dollars, there won't really be much profit margin. In fact, with the future development and operational costs, you might even suffer losses.

"However, this plot of land is of great use to my family. Why don't you let me have it and consider it a favor to the Steeles? I'll also befriend you on behalf of the Steeles. What do you think?"

Alexander did have the aura of a scion of a wealthy family, and he was extremely well-mannered when he spoke, not giving people the feeling of aggression or bullying whatsoever.

He hadn't placed his earlier bids immediately and only did so after everyone had already bid and the price was nearing the true market price.

This avoided the situation of the prices being low because people were afraid of offending the Steeles.

So Lucas honestly didn't have any bad feelings for Alexander.

It was just that Alexander wasn't lucky today. The plots of land he had set his sights on happened to be the ones that Lucas and Cheyenne were eying. So he could only apologize to him.

Lucas smiled but still rejected Alexander, "I'm sorry, but I must obtain this plot of land. My next bid is 1.1 billion dollars!"

Thank you for reading on m.info

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1060

What Lucas said immediately shocked the crowd in the room!

Like a megarich tycoon, he raised his bid by a hundred and fifty million dollars at once!

Even though many people present were from wealthy families worth billions of dollars, they still found it unbearable.

It was 150 million dollars, not 150 thousand. They couldn't throw away so much casually!

Since Lucas had said his next bid, Alexander would have to bid more than 1.1 billion dollars to compete with him!

Spending over 1.1 billion dollars on a plot of land with a starting price of only 400 million dollars was already crazy enough!

Alexander looked extremely gloomy. He originally expected that he would be able to buy the land for 850 million dollars. If he couldn't bid higher, the Steeles would lose out on the land!

He would have left the auction without any harvest, so his family would definitely be upset with him!

Gritting his teeth with all his might, Alexander yelled, "1.1 billion dollars!"

1.1 billion dollars!

This price shocked countless people.

It showed that the Steeles were indeed eager to acquire this plot of land.

"1.2 billion dollars!"

But the next second, Lucas bid again without hesitation and increased it by 100 million dollars!

"Oh my god! Where is that young man from?! He increases his bid by 100 million dollars. This is terrifying!"

"He doesn't treat money like money at all. Even the scions of the eight top families of DC can't compare to his spendthrift aura!"

"Do you think he has a grudge against the Steeles? Alexander is participating in the auction on behalf of the Steeles, and the rest of us withdrew. But this young man not only dares to compete with the Steeles, he even has such an aggressive attitude. He's undermining Alexander without saving him any pride at all!"

...

The people in the auction hall were discussing with each other.

At this moment, Alexander looked extremely sullen, and the veins on his forehead were throbbing.

As the scion of the Steeles, Alexander had specially come to participate in the land auction on behalf of the family.

In his opinion, he had already made a valuation of the expected value of the land in the eastern suburbs. If he could buy this land at a price of 850 million dollars, it was just right. In the future plans and operations of the Steeles, this piece of land would have at least a few hundred million dollars in profit.

But Lucas had raised the price of the plot of land to an outrageous 1.2 billion dollars!

If he bought the plot of land at this price, there would be almost no profit at all. What would the Steeles want it for?

The more terrifying thing was that Alexander didn't know what Lucas's bottom line for his bid was.

It would be completely pointless to continue competing with him for this land.

Alexander sulked without saying anything else.

Lucas looked at the auctioneer, who was dumbfounded on the stage, and said, "If no one bids again, this plot of land is mine, right?"

The beautiful auctioneer returned to her senses as if she had just woken up from a dream and quickly said, "This gentleman over here has bid 1.2 billion dollars for Land No. 23! Is there any higher bid than this?"

It was naturally silent at the venue.

"In that case, 1.2 billion, going once!

"1.2 billion, going twice!

"1.2 billion, going thrice!

“Sold!”

The auctioneer’s face turned red with excitement as she clutched her chest and said, “Let’s congratulate this gentleman for successfully buying the finale plot of land of today’s auction for a price of 1.2 billion dollars! Congratulations!

“This marks the end of today’s auction. Thank you all for your participation!”

Everyone applauded.

But many people stared at Lucas with strange gazes while applauding superficially.

But Lucas didn’t care. Since he already got what he wanted and the auction was over, Flynn would naturally handle the rest of the procedures.

Lucas and Cheyenne got up to leave. At this moment, Alexander walked over and stretched his hand out gracefully. “Hello! I’m Alexander Steele. It’s a pleasure to meet you!”

Alexander had been beaten by Lucas and Cheyenne twice, but he didn’t show a single trace of anger at all. Instead, he was very amicable, which made it hard for Lucas to feel ill feelings for him.

Since Alexander had taken the initiative to greet them, Lucas didn’t reject and politely shook his hand.

“Lucas Gray. Nice to meet you.”

But after they shook hands, Lucas raised his brows in surprise.

Reason being, Alexander suddenly gripped Lucas’s arm tightly, seemingly wanting to make him feel pain.

An ordinary person would have cried out in pain and behaved rudely in this situation.

But Lucas obviously wasn’t an ordinary person.

Alexander's grip strength was peanuts to Lucas!

A strange smile appeared on Lucas's lips, and there were no changes in his expression at all. But there was a sudden force on his hand.

Alexander had a martial arts background. And as the scion of the Steeles, he had been taught by several famous martial arts masters since he was a child. Moreover, he had a flair for martial arts, so he was practically the best among the younger generation.

Although he still seemed calm and composed, he was naturally upset that both plots of land he wanted had been snatched from him.

So when he shook hands with Lucas, he suddenly tightened his grip, wanting to teach him a small lesson.

But Alexander never expected that an incredibly powerful force would suddenly spread from Lucas's fingers, almost crushing his!

Alexander's expression changed greatly as his face turned pale and a sense of horror surged in his heart involuntarily. He almost couldn't stop himself from crying out in pain.

He didn't expect this harmless-looking young man in front of him to have so much hidden strength!

His strength was simply insignificant compared to Lucas's. They were worlds apart!

Alexander tried his best to bear with the pain and said with a pale face, "Mr. Gray, you're really too enthusiastic!"

He looked at their hands, his face somewhat distorted because of the pain that he was enduring.

"Is that so? I seem to be lacking compared to you, Mr. Steele," Lucas said ambiguously before letting go.

Alexander immediately heaved a sigh of relief, as if he had been spared from death. He withdrew his hand that had been squeezed to the point of turning red.

At the side, Cheyenne didn't notice the secret confrontation between the two of them. She merely felt that something was strange with the way they were talking.

After Alexander withdrew his hand, he was still smiling as he extended an invitation to Lucas. "Mr. Gray, I would like to invite you for a meal so we can get to know each other better. What do you think, Mr. Gray?"

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